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voice once more. How calm, how undisturbed the scene! Silence prevailed over the increasing multitude; moments seemed lengthened into hours that delayed his appearance. All were in anxiety, for noble feelings filled each breast. They were waiting to greet to honour the man, who, from disinterested motives, had left his home, his friends, his life, to encounter the terrors of war for his country. Then should such a man be honoured? Should he not possess the love, the esteem, the veneration of freemen?—Yes!—and what greater honour could a man wish than such esteem and respect? Monarchs may scoff at it; but let them know that it is the free cullition of the soul, not extorted by the sordid hope of gain, but always pure and uncontaminated, from the heart of a true and noble man. He waited, but gave way to the shouts of the multitude, for the object of their wishes appeared; the dense crowd made way for the vehicle in which he was seated; he passed to the bow of the boat and embarked amidst the reiterated cheers of thousands. She pushed off, and glided magnificently down the stream. All watched her progress till she disappeared. The day was bright and sunny. The people of the homes and joined in the hope that the declining sun of the hero might set in all the splendour of its noon-day beams.

One cur has barked," &c.

hustly is exhausted, the boldness of enterprise fails, and all the dexterity of strategy is naught. Plans may be formed with the most skill and sagacity, pondered on and matured with so much care and deliberation that defeat seems impossible; guarded with wearied caution and diligence, against defeat on every side, when some unthought-of curve, which comes across, unforeseen and unaccounted for, baffles their wisdom, prostrates all their plans and labours to dust. Mankind have tried for ages, and by the utmost extent of human ability, to discover a path which, in any profession, leads with unerring certainty to success. When a man has tried faithfully, yet unsuccessfully, to obtain wherewithal he may bring

three remaining Indians who appeared to be exhausted by running. Two of them me

a number of our friends." Now, even in England, where it is allowed by all that the people have their liberty, things are quite different. Here a Duke *knows* he is better than other men, when addressed by the title of "your Grace," and a Duchess the same. An Earl can feel his consequence, when the peasant humbly bows and addresses him by the title of "your Lordship," and a Countess, hers, when called "your Ladyship." But in the United States, as you observed, the richest is mere Mr. and Mrs.; no such person as "a Noble of the Realm," and what is worse than all, if any of the higher class wish to please themselves at the expense of the vulgar

great deal of ungentlemanly innuendo and possible light backbiting, which, in persons of a lower social station, would have been considered very free conversation. Judging my thoughts pretty freely, I sprang into the steam-boat and proceeded down the home.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

*The Departure of General LA FAYETTE from this City.*

The night was still and calm; the moon, and all the lesser luminaries, shone in their places; the poetry of no tempest seemed to dissipate the poetry; thousands were crowding to the wharves, to take one long, one lasting view of the man, of whom "you'll say. Why, of the non-sense, of General La Fayette. No stormy passions raged in the breasts of the spectators; all for all were intent on one only object—to

to an inveterate hard drinker, who is a respectable fellow enough when he has no liquor in him, but when half seas over plays the very devil. This mighty blasting, bullying little sea captain was a place of great difficulty and danger to the Dutch navigators of ancient days; he was making their tub-built bark-into most unruly style, whirling them about in a manner to make any but a Dutchman giddy, and not infrequently stranding them upon rocks and reefs. Wherever upon out of sheer spleen they denominated him Hellegat (literally Hell Gate) and solemnly

**FRIENDSHIP.**

Give me the man whose ibis-like mind  
Means general good to all mankind—  
Who, when his friend, by fortune's wound,  
Painstaking leapt to the ground,  
Can meet him with a warm embrace  
And wipe the tears from off his face."

Disappointment is the lot of all:—and where the man that can say that all his plans are completed and his every wish obtained? Yet the mankind in every portion of the globe, struggling with all their force to prosecute some design, suggested either by their desire to better their condition, or by their desire to gratify all their faculties to accomplish their ends, and among them all, how small a portion meet with success. The patient perseverance of industry is exhausted, the boldness of enterprise fails, and all the dexterity of artifice is naught. Plans may be formed with the most skill and sagacity, pondered on and matured with so much care and deliberation that defeat seems impossible; guarded with wearied caution and diligence, against dangers on every side, when some unthought occurrence which comes across, unforeseen and unaccounted for, baffles their wisdom and prostrates all their plans and labours to dust. Mankind have tried for ages, and vainly, by the utmost extent of human ability, to discover a path which, in any profession, leads with unerring certainty to success. When a man has tried faithfully, yet unsuccessfully, to obtain wherewithal he may bring

Where there was a deep valley, from which the wood had been cleared to open a communication with an adjoining town. The rays of the setting sun, shooting almost horizontally into this valley, enabled the eye to reach to a great distance, and formed a striking contrast to the deep gloom of the mountains on both sides of the way. It was through this opening that Henry might be frequently seen at the close of day returning from labor in a distant field. It was here too, that the eye of affection and hope first caught a view of its beloved object. One evening, about the end of June, Henry was seen about half way up the valley on his way home. At this instant a tall, stout Indian leaped from the adjoining wood—seized upon the unprotected and unsuspecting Henry, and appeared to be in the act of taking his scalp. The forest around rung with savage yells, and four Indians were seen bounding over the fields towards the house. In an instant the tender and dependant Emily was transformed into the bold—the intrepid heroine. She deliberately fastened the doors—removed her two sleeping children into the cellar—and with her husband's rifle, stationed herself before the window, facing the Indians. The foremost Indian laid just then disappeared behind a small hillock, but as he rose to view he fell in the grasp of death. She hastily reloaded, and manfully waited the approach of the three remaining Indians who appeared to be exhausted by running. Two of them moved

titles to distinguish them from the vulgar?"

Mrs. R.—As for myself, ma'am, I should be highly delighted, if it was so in the United States; for people here, let them be as rich and accomplished as can be, are thought but plain Mr. and Mrs.; and as it relates to dress, there is nothing to distinguish the great from the small. The hired girl, with only a dollar a week, will fly by you, as proud as can be, with a silk coat, lace and feathers, and veil too, thinking herself as good as the *best* of us. And, if we knew all their thoughts, I think we would appear, that they don't know but we are some of their own class.

Lady.—I perfectly agree with you, Mrs. Runabout, and should be glad if our constitution was altered for the better, (as might easily be done, if they would send my husband to congress, who thinks the same as myself, to the number of our friends.) Now, even in England, where it is allowed by *all* that the people have their virtues, things are quite different. Here a Duke *knows* he is better than other men; when addressed by the title of "your Grace," and a Duchess the same. An Earl can feel his consequence, when the peasant humbly bows and addresses him by the title of "your Lordship," and a Countess her's, when called "your Ladyship." But in the United States, as you observed, the richest is mere Mr. and Mrs., no such person as "a Noble of the Realm;" and what is worse than all, if any of the higher class wish to please themselves at the expense of the vul-

demanded attention; then the shrill note of a bugle rang along the banks of the creek—the band of a Volunteer Corps played a lively tune—the hammers of the shipwrights rang on the blocks, and amidst the shouts of the beholders the “*LA FAYETTE*” was launched. In Burlington, I observed nothing peculiar in the launch, and in the city of New York, in Bristol, I dined with two superannuated buxks, and others of the first water, whose whole conversation seemed designed to prove that they were acquainted with one of our first families before they had “assumed the rank they now hold,” of course there was a great deal of ungenteelism inuendo and polite backbiting, which, in persons of a lower station, would have been considered very vulgar. Indulging my thoughts pretty freely, I sprang into the steam-bath and proceeded home.

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the Manitowles, and that south or ark to the sea which passes between the main land and Nassau or Long-Island, there is a narrow strait where the current is violently coming, and between shouldering promontories, and horribly irritated and pestered by rocks and shoals. Being at the best of times a very violent, hasty current, it takes these impediments in mighty eddies; boiling in whirlpools, brawling and fretting in ripples and breakers, and in short, indulging in all kinds of wroth-headed paroxysms. At such times, we to an unlucky vessel that ventures within its clutches.

This termagant humour is said only to prevail at half tides. At low water it is as pacific as any other stream. As the tide rises it begins to fret; at half tide it rages and roars as if following for more water, but when the tide is full it relapses again into quiet, and for a time seems almost to sleep as soundly as an alderman after dinner. It may be compared to an inveterate hard drinker, who is a peaceable fellow enough when he has no liquor in him, but when half seas over plays the very devil. This mighty blustering, bullying little sea was a place of great difficulty and danger to the Dutch navigators of ancient days; hectoring their tub-built barks in a most unruly style, whirling them about in a manner to make and but a Dutchman giddy, and not infrequently stranding them upon rocks and reefs. When upon out of sheer spleen they denominated it *Bellegar* (literally *Half Gut*) and solemnly











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